Miller & Rhoads.

# PARASOLS FOR \$2.98.

FORMER PRICES \$4.00 TO \$7.00

There's not a woman in Richmond but wants a Parasol-lots of them have felt, however, that they couldn't spare the money for just the kind they wanted.

Here's the opportunity of the year:

25 Coaching Parasols, in all colors, of heavy taffeta silk, tucked and

Natural wood and fancy handles. The lowest priced one in the twenty-

### Some of the Low-Priced China in Our August Sale.

There's a uniformity of value compared with price in our china, and the value is always the best to be had for the prices we ask.

Por example—our Pure-White English China Dinner Sets of 100 pieces at \$10.00 are the best we can get to

green border decorations-the

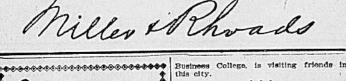
Our \$12.50 Dinner Sets are a little finer than the others- not much, it's true, but enough to make the differ-

Our \$13.50 Sets go up one more notch in value-the several pleces being all traced in gold and so on up the scale to the higher priced goods.

#### 50c HOSIERY FOR WOMEN, 39c.

We offer to-day a special lot of Women's Allover Lace Hose for 39c. Imported feet and Hermsdorf dye.

A portion of this offering is the Hosiery we have been selling at 50c, and the remainder is the fifty-cent values that timely buying en-



### Social and Personal \$

One of the prettlest of midsummor home weddings was celebrated at noon yesterday in the residence of the bride's mother, at Barton Heights, when the marriage celebration of Miss Sallie B. Knight and Mr. John Ethan Hill was witnessed by a number of the friends of both parties. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. George C. Cooper, the pastor of the First Baptist Church. The bridal party entered to the notes of Mendelssohn's wedding march, and the decorative color scheme in green and white was charmingly carried out in white hydrangeas and palms.

The bride, handsomely gowned in trav-

and paims.

bride, handsomely gowned in travcostume, was attended by her maid
onor, Miss Kate Turpin, who wore
e chiffon above liberty satin, and

white Chino Roses.

Afr. Edward Eaton, of New York, was the groom's best man. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple loft to spend their honeymoon on the Connecticut coast and at Atlantic City. Later they will make their home in Brooklyn, New York.

York.
bride, who is a most attractive 5 lady, with many friends in this is the youngest daughter of the late ett C. Knight. The groom is a Ph. Columbia College, New York, and theman who has the esteem and reof all who know him.

#### Personal Mention.

Mrs. William McC. Ramsay, who has been spending the summer in California and on the Pacific coast, will return to Westover, Va., in September. This will be welcome news to the many friends of Mrs. Ramsey in Richmond.

Miss Helen Montague left with the Gov-rnor's party for the Jordan White Sul-hur Springs last week. About the mid-le of Angust Miss Montague will go to he Greenbrier White Sulphur.

Governor and Mrs. Montague will go to Hot Springs, Va., for the meeting of the Bar Association.

Miss Jane Fisher, who spent the early part of the summer on the Massachusetts coast, is now the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. M. Higginson, near Ivy, in Albemarle county.

Miss Emily Jennings will spend a part of August at "Pleasant Green," near Crozet, Va. Among the other Richmond people congregated here for the summer are Mrs. Hay T. Thornton, Mrs. B. F. Ladd, Miss Peggle Bigger, Mrs. Thomas W. McCaw, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bargamin, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Christian, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ryland, Jr., Misses Nell and Mrs. Christian, Mr. R. S. Christian, Jr., Miss Ethel McCaw, Mr. Paul Christian, Miss Dorothy McCaw, Miss Mary McCaw, Miss Lillie Upshur, Miss Molle Lettler, Miss Lillie Upshur, Miss Mollie Lottie Mr. John D. Lottier and Mr. John Gary,

Mr. John D. Lottler and Mr. John Cary,

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Bass have announced the marriage of their daughter,
Miss Marguerite May, to Mr. James Mordecal Broaddus, of Barton Heights, Va.

The ceremony took place August 4th at
8:30 P. M. In the home of the officiating
clergyman, the Rev. W. W. Lear, of Centernary Methodist Church.

Colonel and Mrs. Mann S. Valentine
front last Sunday with Mrs. A. W. Finch,
of Roanoke, on their way to the Roanoke
Red Sulphur Springs, Mrs. Valentine is a
gister of Mrs. Finch.

Misses Luctle and Floyd Alvey are very

Misses Lucile and Floyd Alvey are very popular members of the company summering at "Liberty Hall," the home of Mr. J. M. Ellison, of Crozet.

Mrs. W. H. Pleasants, of Bon Air, is visiting relatives in Loudoun county, Va. Dr. W. E. Snipes, of Merolan, N. C., a graduate of the University College of Medicine, in this city, who has been very ill with typhoid fever, is convalescent.

Miss Mary L. Bullock, of Home Place, left yesterday for Ivan, Va., where she will spend some time with relatives.

Mr. Lucian Ballard, of Charlottesville,

Mr. Lucian Ballard, of Charlottesville, Va., a former student of the Smithdeal

Miss Martha J. Gardner, of No. 810 South Cherry Street, will spend some time during September with her sleter, Mrs. Ira A. Gardner, of Quinton, Va.

Misses Carolyn and Olive Carter are at-tending a house party given by Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Haden, of Palmyra, Fluvanna county. The party is chaperoned by Mrs. W. S. Conrad.

Mrs. Cornell and Miss Lena Branch, of Church Hill, have gone for a visit of several weeks to relatives in Goochland county.

Miss Mary Ashley Bell is spending the week at Miss Pitzer's, No. 115 East Frank-

Miss Bessie Hunter is still at the Jef-ferson Park Hotel, having remained over for the weekly german to be danced this

Mrs. Arthur Lefroy is spending the summer with Mrs. Randolph Caperton in Monroe county, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis O'Meara returned yesterday from a brief visit to Mrs. O'Meara's family, at Clifton Forge, Va.

Mrs. W. J. Johnston is a delightful fac-tor in the social life of the Healing Springs, where she will remain during August.

Miss Susie Morris, who has had great success as a teacher in Richmond, will carry on her school next year at the Richmond Female Seminary building. Miss Morris will be assisted in her work by Miss Margaret Lee.

### FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Now, Towser was a goodly dog As ever dog was seen; At night he dreamed upon a rug, At day played upon the green,

But Towser had a fancy-My! For cats-'twas his delight To make the furry creatures fly in daytime or in night.



He chased a pussy down the street,
"Twas fun for him, "how wow!"
Until the they kitten grew
As big as a big cow.

Now, Towser's friendly to the cats, Says: "Howdy do, how wow!" I guess it is because he fears He'll meet one like a cow. HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER,

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?" MAN ABOUT

HARRYTUCKER

Washington, D. C.,

July 38, We always did like to get into Washington on a B. and O. train at 1 A. M., and

expanses of the city and view its architecture by starlight with a dozen "night-

or other at 25 cents aplece. We did this the other night, and we had

or other at 25 cents apiece.

We did this the other night, and we had to carry the banner, because the latch-key that Teddy gave us had bee nmisplaced, and we could not awaken the cook at the White House to let us in.

As a result we had to sleep on a bench in Smithsonian Park, from which we were awakened by the butchers and the bakers as they gathered around the market to scree hungry officeholders who live on the sinews of the government at eight hours a day and no longer.

As the sun cropt up from behind the Congressional Library, and shed its first rays upon the Washington Monument, we arose and washed our face in the public fountain, and gathered up our came and umbrella and walked up Seventh Street, and choosed windows, until the people in them got up and came down to the door to get the milk the milkiman had left for breakfast.

Then we made ourself known and went into the first square meal we had eaten since we left Beach Park.

After the sumptuous repast of cornbeef hash and eggs and Arbuckle's coffee at 12 cents per, we felt like going over to the Corcoran Art Gallery and looking at the Venuses to revive our drooping spirits.

A fellow always has drooping spirits when he realizes that his vacation is drawing to a close; that he has nom coming to

when he leadings that he has no money left, and that he has none coming to him for about a month, and that he will have to work the free lunch route to a finish and get in the tide when somebody says 'have one."

Therefore, we went over to the gallery and gave the man at the door our cane to hold, so we could not punch any holes in the pictures, and as a guarantee of good faith.

We admire high art.

That's why we spent most of our wacation at the seashore—Allantic City, Long Branch and Coney Island.

High art reigns at those places in stripes, checks, gauze, dropstitch and plain colors. drawing to a close; that he has no money

and Pleasure Bay. But, we are digessing.

We found, after the day had resumed its course that Washington was the same its course, that Washington was the same as of yore; that just as many banana pedders occupied places on the main thoroughfare as they did when we were in Congress, and that it was just as easy to get the sunny side of a street car as formerly.

We wer glad to learn this, for we don't like to see the customs and habits of a country drop out with its growth and expansion.

ments in that town that carries so many delightful as well as sad moments with

#### UNIQUE SUIT IN LAW AND EQUITY COURT

the courts of this country was under consideration in the Law and Equity Court

by Miss Margaret Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hawes will remain at their suburban home at Union Theolegical Seminary until November next.

Can only sell meats snaughtered according to the rites prescribed by the faith. He avers that Gravins furnished him meat that was not slaughtered according to the rites, and that this fact becoming known, damaged and destroyed

Counsel for the defendant demurred to the allegations severally and jointly, con-tending that they were irregular in not setting forth what kosher meats are.

A letter has been received here from Judge E. C. Minor, of the Law and Equity Court, which says the distinguished Jurist is rapidly recovering his health at the Buffalo Lithia Springs, and will probably be able to resume his duties on the bench this fall,

Mr. Poindexter Sick.

Will Not Pardon.

Governor Montague yesterday refused to pardon William Mathews, who was sentenced in Norfolk in 1991 to four years for housebreaking.

## Wood's Seeds FOR FALL SOWING.

Farmers and Gardeners who de-

Vegetable and Farm Seeds should write for Wood's New Fall Catalogue. It tells all about the fall planting of Lettuce, Cab-bage and other Vegetable crops which are proving so profitable to southern growers. Also about

Crimson Clover, Vetches, Grasses and Clovers, Seed Oats, Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc.

T. W. WOOD & SONS. Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

A West Indian

"Can I do anything for you, sir?" It

for you, sir."
"Quite right. What can I do for you, sir?"

sir?"
"You were good enough to take me from a burning steamer," said Ralph, looking up at him.
"Well, some of our chaps did. Mr. Parker bearded you, I think, and Dr. Robertson patched you up. You had a close shave, Mr—I beg your pardon, I do not know your name."

whose superintendent I am, back to her home. She had escaped the cruption of

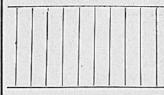
home. She had escaped the eruption of Pelee by being kidnapped."
"Kidnapped!" exclaimed the other. "In this day and generation?"
"Yes, indeed. The man who did it was my predecessor at Mr. Montague's plantation, and his own nephew. He was a had lot, but he was in love with the daughter. To make a long story short, she escaped at Fort de France, was taken ill, and there I found her in the hospital by the merest chance. This devil escaped the police by the greatest luck on his part. That was more than three weeks ago, We salled in the steamer, I don't know when. What day did you pick us up?"

is now late in the afternoon."

Ralph thought a few moments and then continued.

fore yesterday that we sailed, I should say. My head is a little addled." "You got quite a thump on the back of it, I should say," said the officer, laughingly. "It would not tend to make

# SYDNOR HUNDLEY,



fact that we have the largest Furniture store in the South, and a stock of Furniture that compares favorably with any in the North, our prices are lower than goods of the same quality can be had for anywhere.



709-11-13

# ...\$7.00...

For Men's Well-Tailored Suits-Many of Them Made to Sell for Double.

> It's house-cleaning time with us, and many hundreds of suits are slated for quick selling. It's our time to get rid of stock-and yours to

# Gans-Rady Company

#### DAILY FASHION HINTS.



PATTERN FOR A GIRL'S APRON.

design illustrated is apron line. It combines service and beauty and is most desirable for school wear. A description as to amount of material necessary. etc., is given with the put-

No. 4.418-Sizes for 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering please do not fall to men-

very last place that they will expect us, have a good doctor on board, and the

wery last place that they will expect us, right away home."

"I suppose that that was in reference to their next destination. Do not you?"

"Certainly I do. And now. Mr-I'm blessed if I know your name, either."

"My name is Palmer. What is it that you were going to say, Mr., anniqua?"

"I was going to say, Mr., anniqua?"

"I was going to say that if it is not asking too much, I hoped that I might be taken to Jamaica. That is where those devils have gone with Miss Montague and her maid. They thought that we were done for, or would be in a short time when the fire got under way, and in their opinion nothing would ever be heard of them or their dolings."

"I will speak to the commanding offi-cer at once," said Palmer, "Of course, I cannot answer for him until I have the authority, but I have little doubt but that he will do as you ask that he will do as you ask. As for pur-suing these chaps, I do not think that we can do anything after they land on British soil. You are a subject of Great

we can do anything after they land on British soil. You are a subject of Great Britain, of course."

"Yes," answered Jennings.

"And so is Miss Monague, I take it. But we can, if Captain Sanger says sotake you directly to Kingston, and from there you could call upon the wolic."

"That is all I could expect. I think that I know where they will go, and all I need is to get ashere."

"Well, Mr. Jennings, I will go and see the captain and let you know what he says as soon as I can."

"Many thanks to you."

"O, not at all. Here comes the doctor; he will overhaul you. Look out that he does not get too much of a grip on you, Mr. Jennings. We are such a healthy lot aboard this ship that he has had nothing to do for weeks, and he is Just itching for a chance to have fun with some poor devil."

Robertson made a feint at him with his

are a desperate lot, but I mean to catch them if I can, and I think that I know where they are heading for."

"These islands are full of hiding places, I am told, where the old buccaneers used to keep their vessels," said the doctor. "So I understand. I know that Jamalca is full of them, but I am quite sure that I know of the particular spot to which they will go. I learned of it by chance, and I shall make for it first."

"I hope that you will succeed, I am sure," said the other.

At this moment Palmer appeared at the door.

"We will take you to Kingston with pleasure, Mr. Jennings, provided that a large British cruiser, which is now broad off and bound this way, is not going there. In that case we will transfer you and your companion to her, I suppose that that would be more satisfactory."

"Thank you very much," repiled Ralph. I think, perhaps, that as those fellows who set our ship on fire and kidnapped Miss Montague are, in my opinion, bound for a British possession, that it would be better. Then we can follow them directly."

"I hope that you have papers to prove

mere moving will make no difference.

not?"
"O, yes, indeed; twice as big. She could eat us up if she wanted to. This is nothing but a gunboat. I should say that she was one of your big cruisers. That is the way that she looks to me."
"Then she is on some special errand. Which way is she heading?"
"She is headed southwest by west, but, of course, I do not know that he has not veered off to meet us, just as we did to meet him"

The two vessels were now nearing each other rapidly, and in half an hour mo were alongside,

sage: "Will send a boat on board. Desire in-

# TowN By PHILIP LITTLE.-Copyright by Author.

CHAPTER XXIII

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Just as I supposed," said Lieutenant Gardner Parker, as he strode up and down the deek of the U. S. gunboat that had the honor to have him as Junior officer. "We always overde a thing. Here we are, loaded up with stuff for those chaps at Martinique, and the order comes that we need not land it. That they have enough! All nonsense, anyhow. Those who were dead did not ficed any food, and those who were not in need were not in the ruined district. And any idlot who has been in this part of the world knows well enough that there is plenty of food to be had by just stepping out of the road and picking it."

"The oracle speaks, let no dog bark!" said his companion. "It's all very well, old chap, three weeks after we, as well as the British and French, have poured food into the place to say that it is there for

chap, three weeks after we as well as the British and French, have poured food into the place, to say that it is there for the asking, but I can tell you that there was not much food close about St. Plare, or they would never have sent for it."

"O, they were clean crazy."

"Well, is it to be wondered at? Suppose that you were playing about at some compared were having a fete I understand—and suddenly the whole side of the ball-room reared up and disappeared into space, and all the gas in the place got loose in your mouth, or by some chance you got blown a thousand feet, or you were not there, but your friends were, and you couldn't get at 'em. I guess you would go plumb crazy, sure enough."

enough."

"O, I suppose that is all right, but having loaded up with the stuff, why don't we take it over there, or why didn't some of the fool authorities, ours, not theirs, find out before they worked us so hard. Comfound it, this is no climate to rush a man around the way they rush due and all for a parcel of people that ed us, and all for a parcel of people that will not care a cuss when it has passed. That is what I am growling about. What

will not care a cuss when it has passed. That is what I am growling about. What are you looking at now?"

"Ship on fire!" cried the lookout.

"Where away?"

"Two points off the lee bow, sir."

All discussion as to the rights and wrongs of Martinique supplies was now at an end. Here was a living issue directly under their noses, and Parker and Dr. Robertson dropped the one for the other.

"The old man has shoved her up to full speed ahead," said the former, as he lowered his glasses.

"Does the fire look to have gained much headway?" asked Robertson.
"It looks bad as far as I can see. The smoke is pouring out of the deck forward, and if the superstructure is not on fire it soon will be, and that is plain enough.

"How long will it take us to tun down."

to her?" asked the doctor, who deferred to the other when it came to matters of

"How long will it take us to run down

to the other when it came to matters of seamanship.

"No more than fifteen or twenty minutes, but that means a lot of time if there are any poor devils on board of her."

In the meantime the good ship was ripping up the surface of the Caribbean sea in great shape. But on board of the steamer they neither saw nor heard.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"You find incarnate!" crief Kate, as someone removed the wrappings that bound up her head, and she saw Cunningham in front of her.

"Ah, pretty cousin," he said mockingly!" do not use harsh words. They are of no avail, and do not tend to make ne feel any pleananter, I assure you."

"You feel pleasant! You do not know what the word means."

what the word means.

"I do where you are concerned, Kate." He gazed at her with an eager look in She gave a gesture of disgust. "You show it certainly, Here is a living evidence of your concern for me," point-ing at the crouching figure of Minnie. "I do not blame her. God knows that I pity

evidence of your concern for me," pointing at the crouching figure of Minnie. "I do not blame her. God knows that I plty her deeply, for she loved you. But you! How can you expect me to believe that you have any consideration for my feelings, after what you have done."

"But I love you, Kate! So help me God, I love you!"

His hands worked spasmodically, and his eyes were like burning coals.

'Do not blaspheme your maker by such words. You love me! Your love, as you call it, would defile the lowest woman. O, how I loate the sight of you!"

"Well, get over it," he sald roughly. "For you are mine this time, Kate, and I do not mean that you shall escape me as you did at Fore de France."

He did not see the effect of his words upon the brown girl, or perhaps he would have been more careful, but this time he felt so secure, and, in fact, he had forgotten her, so moved was he by the taunis of the other woman.

Kate shrank back at his words, and her eyes fell, but she caught sight of Minnie's face, and what she saw there made her shudder.

Such fierce, implacable hate it had never been her fortune to witness. She felt that as long as the girl was allowed to remain with her, so long would the evil day be postponed, and possibly—but no, she saw nothing to give her hope.

"And as for you, Minnie," he said, turning to the brown girl with an oath, "you will see that Miss Montague is taken care of, and that she does not get away, do you understand? I want no nonsense from you, or else—" he made a significant gesture as he tapped the revolver that hung at his belt—"you will never see home again."

The girl's face lost its expression as he target love." Find she cowered love.

never see home again."

The girl's face lost its expression as
he turned to her, and she cowered lower

in the corner,

"Come, get up, both of you, and go on deck. I don't propose to have you stopping down in this cabin all day. I mean to keep an eye on you, let me tell you."

So they went sadly on deck and sat down in the place which Cunningham directed, but not till he had called their attention to a column of smoke far out to the estimate.

othe estward.

"Do you see that?" he said with a ote of trumph in his voice. "Well, that a the smoke from the fire which is burning up that cursed steamer, as well as tennings and the skipper." ate gave a low cry and buried her in her hands.

coward!" she cried, "to taunt a

The shaft went home, and even the ronzed cheek of Cunningham flushed, the turned away and affected not to "Come." he said gruffly, "I'm tired of this talk. It will do no good. You are coming to live with me, and you can nake up your mind to it, young lady." If he could have seen the look which he brown girl gave him as he said these words he might not have felt so confi-smin his plans.

During all this time the cruiser was apidly approaching the burning steamer, and the smoke and fames were growing searer and nearer to the prostrate forms of Raiph and the captain. When the former had fainted away, he last thing that greeted his eyes was the face of Manning, bathed in blood, ind the deck forward, with the thin wreath of smoke curiing up from the forecastle.

Surprise when he became conscious, to surprise when he became conscious, to find himself in a clean hed, his head and face bound up, and an electric fan whirl-ing a refreshing breeze across him. Hie tried to rise, but as he moved a

therefore, easy to imagine his

was the sick bay attendant. "Yes. Will you kindly tell me where

I am?"
"You are in the sick bay of a United States ship of war, sir."
"How the devil did I come here?" he asked.
"You were taken from the deck of a burning steamer, sir."
"Ah, yes"—was the somewhat confused rejoinder. "I—let me see—where the—who was with me?"
"There was one man alive, sir, and two dead. The one that was brought aboard with you we take to be the captain of the steamer."
"Were there no ladles there?" asked Ralph, anxiously.
"No, sir, no ladies. But there were

Ralph, anxiously.

"No, sir; no ladies. But there were things in the cabins which showed that there had been women on board."

Jennings closed 'his eyes, and an expression of pain crossed his face.

"Can I do anything for you, sir?" asked the man, as he noticed the look.

"I should like to see one of the officers of this ship," he replied.

"I will send for the officer of the deck, sir."

mot know your name."
"My name is Jennings, Ralph Jennings," was the reply, "I come from Jamaica. I was taking a young lady, a daughter of Mr. Montague, of that Island,

"Yes, that would make it the day be-

laughingly. "It would not tend to make you clear headed."
"I remember that we turned in; then something happened which threw me out of my bunk onto the floor, and I heard some one yelling that there had been a collision. I went on deck, and after that things are not very clear, but I recall a voice which I am sure belonged to that

Notwithstanding

E. Broad Street.

No. 4.418

ship was running along at a fair speed and the sea was calm and almost lik

he had spoken. "When can we go on lord and bound this way, is not going there. In that case we will transfer you and your companion to her. I suppose that that would be more satisfactory."
"Thank you very much," replied Ralph. I think, perhaps, that as those fellows who set our ship on fire and kidnapped Miss Montague are, in my opinion, bound for a British possession, that it would be better. Then we can follow them directly."

"I hope that you have papers to prove your identity," said Palmer, with a laugh. "With your head and face all bound up as it is, your own father would not know you."

"O, that will be all right. I can give facts enough to satisfy any one, and it will be a real lark for them to hunt pirates."

"Come on deck, Jennings," said Palmer. "The air will do you good."

"Come on deck, Jennings," said Palmer. "Good luck to your search," cried the strensheets.

"Good luck to your search," cried the Americans.

Ralph, as they passed out, They will

"O, bless your soul, yes. They will

Miss Nellie Gray left a few days since for Farmville, Va. Miss Gray will accompany her friend, Miss Bessle Martin, and a number of the young people of Farmville on a camping party, which promises no end of pleasure.

Dr. Thomas Dudley Metrick is spending a month in New York city, where he will visit the different hospitals. Brear GynE's AMOUNT THE TENT YEAR THE PERSON Towser's Dream.



AT DAY PLAYED ON THE GREEN,

Then Towser put his stubby tail Between his legs, and run— Of course, 'twas only but a dream, Still, dreaming's not all fun.

have to wait for a 4:30 A. M. train for

hawks" after you to take you some place

This is particularly true of Asbury Park

pansion.

Owing to the absence of Teddy from the seat of the government, we could not get a chance to present him with a few hints and suggestions, and as a result the country at large loses.

The time will come, however, when Teddy will seek us out in our little corner and beseech us for advice.

We are thinking of taking a trip to dear old Alexandria before we leave for home, and we will tell you all about our movements in that town that carries so many

sideration in the Law and Equity Court of this city yesterday, and the points involved are so unusual that Judge Ingram announced that he would take the papers in the case and look thoroughly into the subject before passing upon the points of law raised.

Shector against Gravins is the style of the suit, and the plaintiff asks \$5,000 damages, alleging that the defendant did not comply with his contract to furnish kosher meats, and that thereby his trade was greatly damaged.

S. Shector is a dealer having a large trade with the orthodox Hebrews, and can only sell meats slaughtered according to the rites prescribed by the faith.

Judge Minor Coming Back.

Mr. James T. Polndexter, of the clerk's office of the Chancery Court, is confined to his home by a slight attack of fever.

Wood's New Fall Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

HUNDLEY,

he only requires time. He will be as good as ever in a month from now. You got off very easy."
"Yes, so it seems; but it was not intentional, I am quite sure of that."
They made their way to the deck. The

"Here," replied Palmer. "The old man is going to meet her."

They looked in the direction in which he pointed, and saw a large vessel, the smoke pouring out of her funnels, coming toward them.
"Do you make out what she is?" asked Raiph.
"No." was the reply. "She is not one of the ships on this station, so she must be coming from England."
"She is larger than this ship, is she not?"
"O, yes, indeed; twice as big. She could

Flags fluttered at the Englishman's masthead, and Palmer read the mes-

you, Mr. Jennings. We are such a hearthy lot aboard this ship that he has had nothing to do for weeks, and he is just itching for a chance to have fun with some poor devil."

Robertson made a feint at him with his fist, but Palmer, epringing quickly to one sifie, dashed through the open doorway and disappeared.

"How is my patient this afternoon?" asked Robertson, cheerfully.

"I feel pretty well, doctor," was the reply. "I had but a bad thump in the head. I really do not see why I cannot get up and be about."

"There is no reason why you should not," was the reply. "You are practically all right now, except that your wound will have to heal up and you may have some headache for a time. That is to be expected. Your friend is in a much worse case. He has been shot in the side, as well as hit in the head. What was he, the skipper of the steamer?"

"Yes, His name is Manning, Mine is Jennings." He proceeded to tell the doctor an outline of the story, as he had Palmer.

"Cheerful lot of rascals!" ejaculated the surgeon. "Why, they are simply pirates, and can be hung!"

"I hope that they will be," replied the surgeon. "Why, they are simply pirates, and can be hung!"

"Those islands are full of hiding places, I am told, where the old buccaneers used to keep their vessels," said the doctor. "So I understand, I know what Jamaica is full of them, but I am quite sure that I know of the particular spot to which they will go. I learned of it by chance, it is the poor to be a said. "They want to know about Martinique. They have beaut of misting the formation."

In a few minutes more a hoat was tressing the water between the two officers. In all trest two officers. In all trest two officers. In all trest two officers.

In a few minutes more and the was tresting the water two aff

The governor-general, as he said quickly:
"Sir Thomas Seymour? Is he the new
governor-general? Do you mean Sir
Thomas Seymour, of Greytowers, in
Sussex?"
"The yery same. Do you know him?"
"I know of him, but he does not know
me," said Ralph, who now regretted that
he had spoken. "When can we go on
board?"
"You can go with us. You had quite